

MA DEL RESTO QUEST'UOMO HA SEMPRE PRIVILEGIATO LA PRUDENZA RISPETTO ALLO STILE, E ANCHE A MOLTE ALTRE COSE.

































































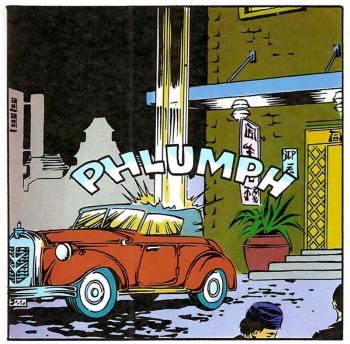




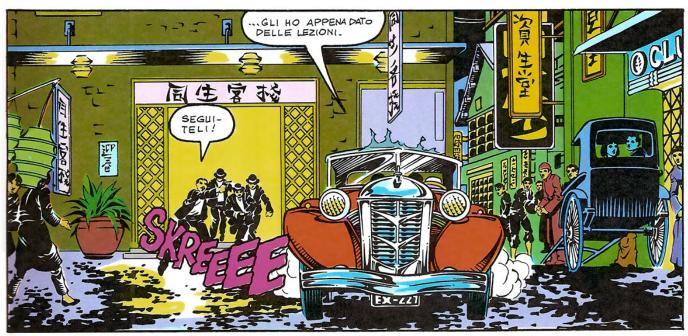










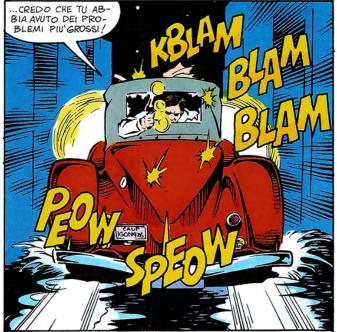








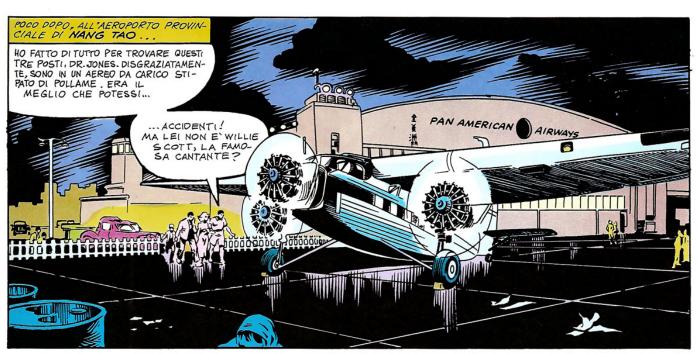


















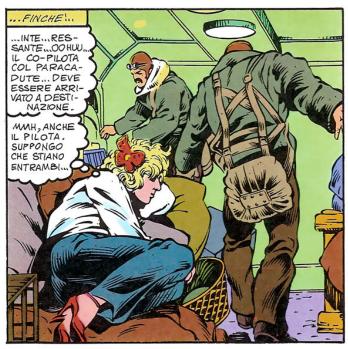








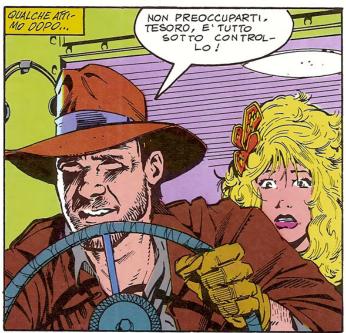




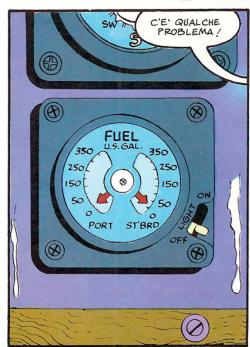


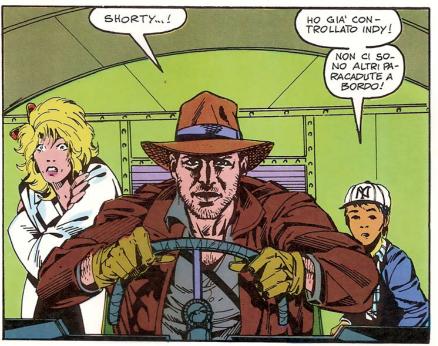


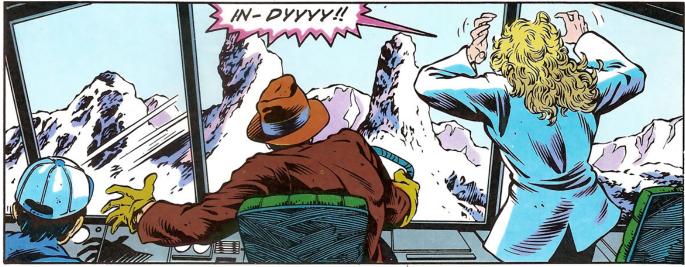












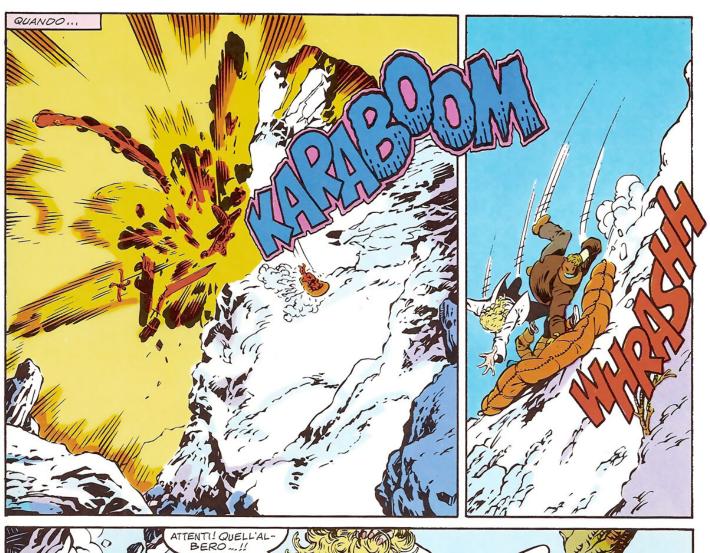








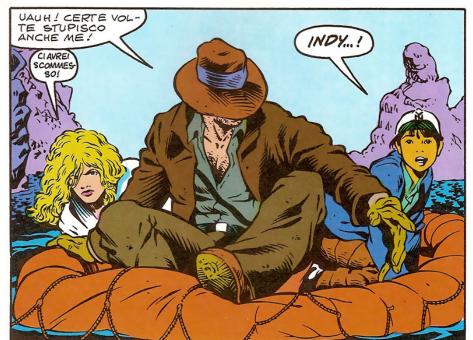




























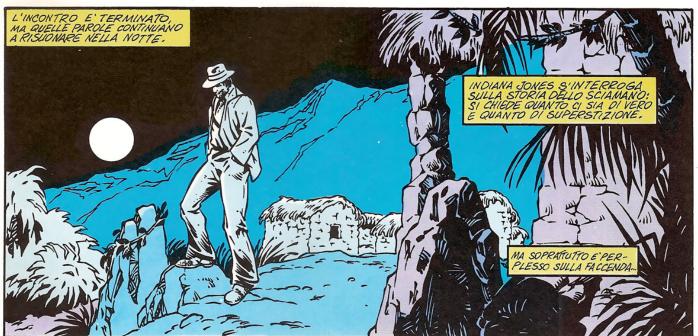






DICONO CHE DOBBIAMO PREGARE IL

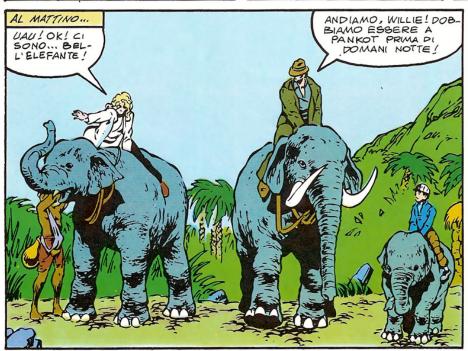
LORO DIO DEL MALE. NOI ABBIAMO RI-



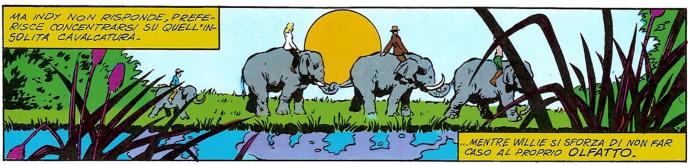










































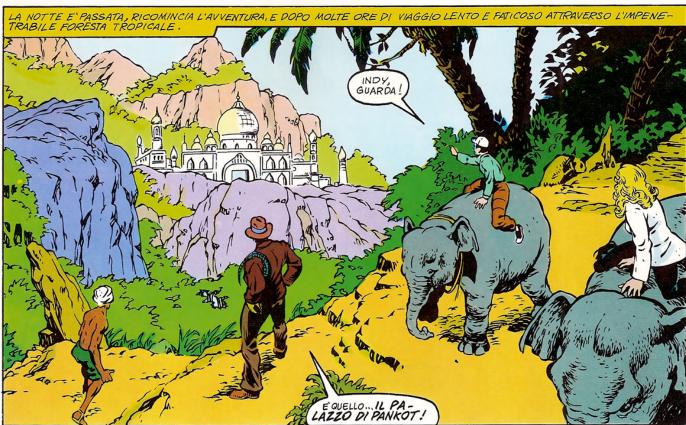












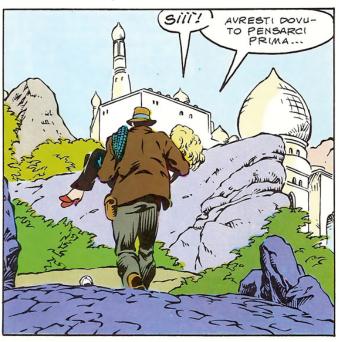












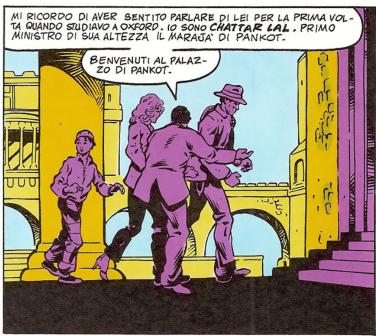










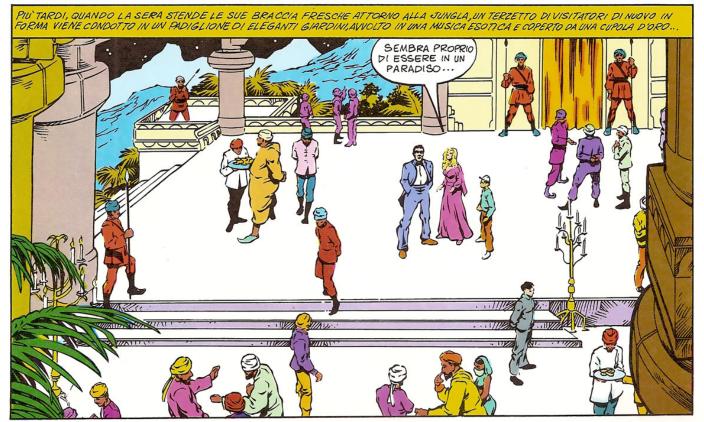




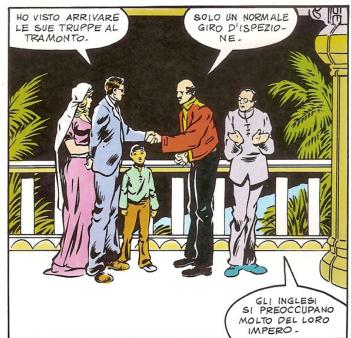


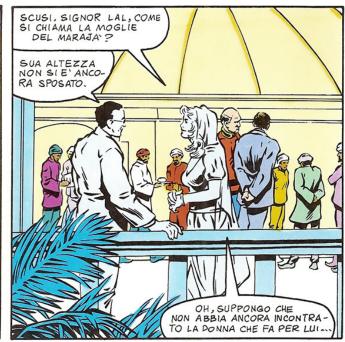


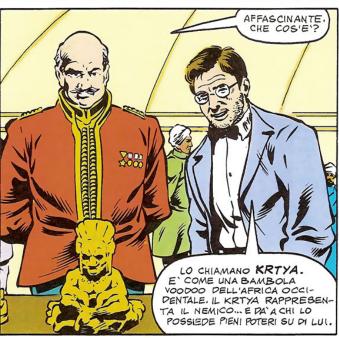
















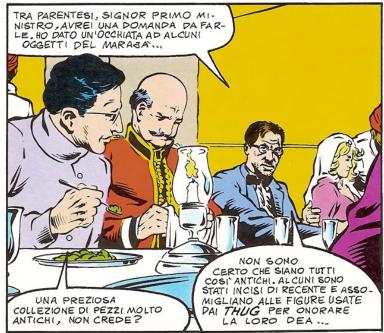


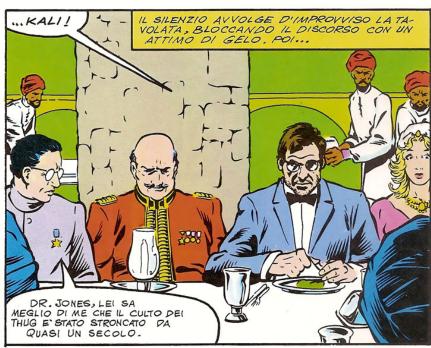
I SUOI SEGUACI SI INCHINANO. GLI OSPITI, EDUCATAMENTE, FANNO ALTRET TANTO, MA NESSUNO SI ACCORGE PELLO SGUARDO ELETTRICO CHE SI SCAMBIANO SHORT ROUND E ZALIM SING... UN'OCCHIATA CHE POTREBBE INDICA-RE RANCORE, GELOSIA, O QUALCOSA DI **PIU**.











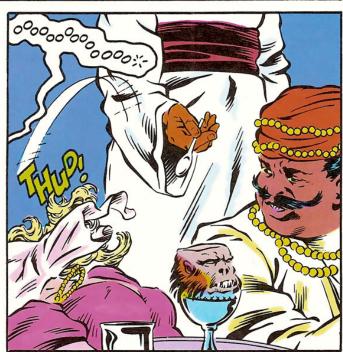


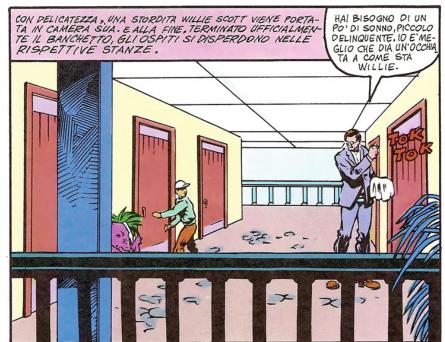




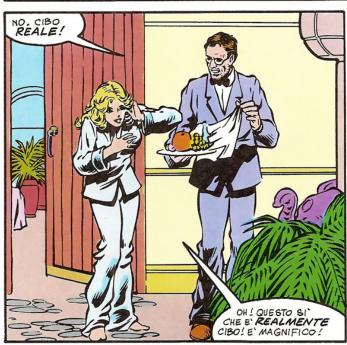




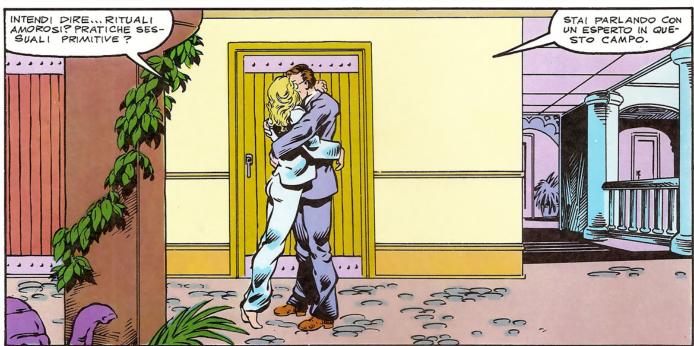


























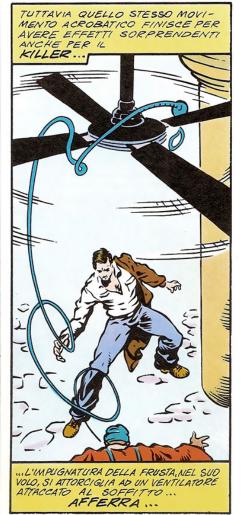










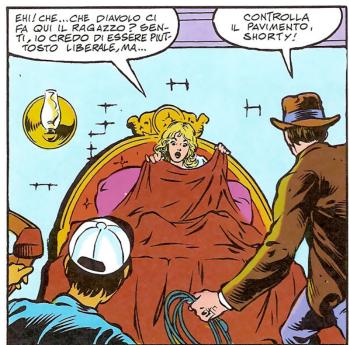










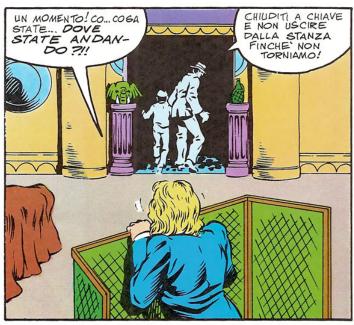






























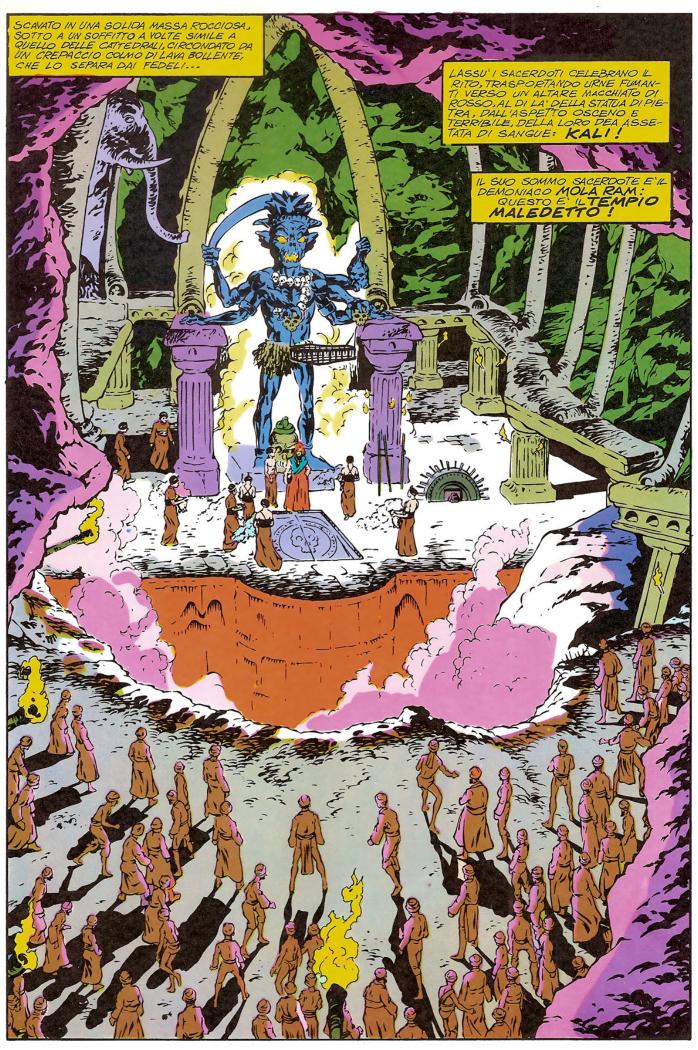




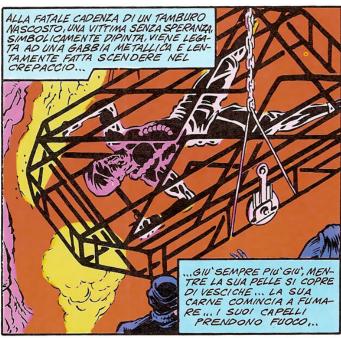




























MENTRE INDY INFILA LE TRE PIE-TRE NELLA SUA SACCA, SENTE QUALCOSA...IL SUONO CUPO DI VOCI SMORZATE A POCHI PASSI DA LUI ...



CON PRUDENZA, SEGUENDO LE LUCI, SI PIRIGE VERSO L'ALTARE, DOVE LE VOCI COMINCIANO A CONFONDERSI CON UN TINTIN-NIO METALLICO.



IL TUTTO PROVIENE DA UN'ENORME CAVITA' SCAVATA NEL FONDO DEL SALONE...





































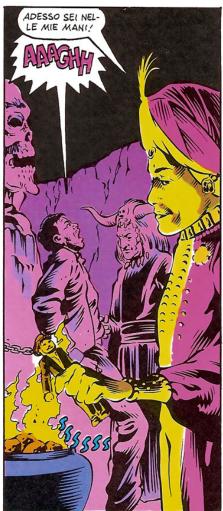


















MENTRE INDY E'COSTRETTO A INGOIARE IL SANGUE, WILLIE CERCA DI TRATTENERE IL FIATO, TEMENDO DI INGOIARE UNO DI QUEI DISGUSTOSI INSETTI CHE L'HANNO AVVOLTA NELLA SUA CORSA A RITROSO ATTRAVERSO IL TUNNEL,



...RENDENDOSI CONTO A POCO A POCO CHE POTREBBE NON ESSE-RE LEI A **SCEGLIERE!** SIGNOR LAL! LEI... LEI DOVEVA AUTARCI! ABBIAMO TROVATO UN TEMPIO SOTTO AL PALAZZO! C'ERA-NO DEI PAZZI CHE GETTAVANO ALCU-NI DISGRAZIATI NELLA LAVA BOLLENTE!





























CON UNA INTELLIGENZA E DETER-MINAZIONE SUPERIORI ALLA SUA ETA, SHORT ROUND CERCA DI SPEZ-ZARE LA SUA CATENA ARRUGGINITA COLPENDOLA, PIU'E PIU' VOLTE.IL SASSO SI ROMPE, NE RACCOGLIE UN ALTRO E RICOMINCIA...



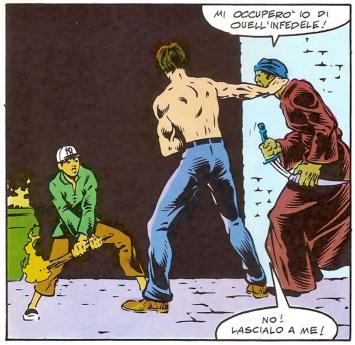


















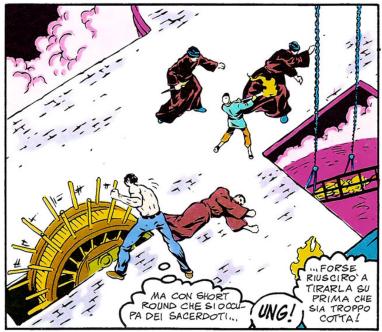


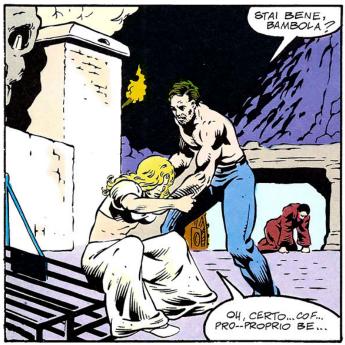


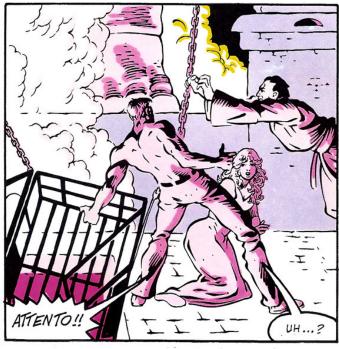




























SONO BAMBINI, INDEBOLITI DAL SUPERLAVORO E DALLA FAME, EPPURE SI AVVENTANO SUI LORO TORTURATORI CON UN'INCREDIBILE ENERGIA VENDICATIVA IN UNO SFORZO CHE SARA!
PREMIATO CON LA LORO...

HO TROVATO
LA CHIAVE!



























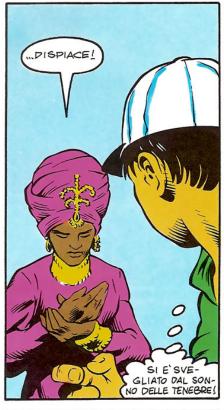
























































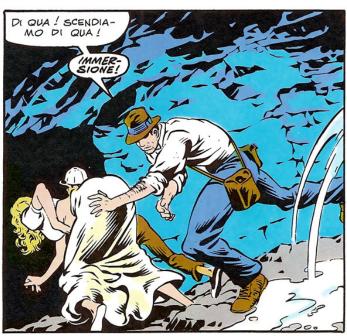






























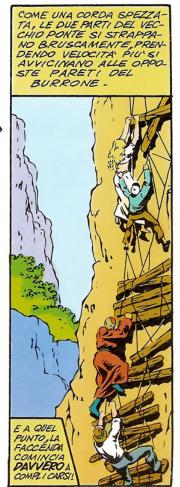












MENTRE WILLIE E SHORT ROUND SI ARRAM-PICANO DISPERATAMENTE VERSO LA SAL-VEZZA, GLI ARCIERI THUG COMINCIANO A SPARARE FRECCE SU FRECCE,

















